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THE WEATHER

Oregon—Fair except increasing in cloudiness; rain along the coast.

CHICANE, THE KEY-NOTE.

The people of this city have been treated to another exhibition of dirty chicanery; inspired, wrought and adroitly applied by the master-hand of a citizen who aspires to the highest gift at the hands of the people he has bamboozled. The "Citizens" convention of Monday night, instead of being carried out upon the free and open predicate of an unbiased, unprogrammed public congress of citizens, in which all men might have voice and part, was what it has always been in this city, a well-prepared, secretly-organized, pre-arranged Democrat gerrymander of the popular interests, turned to Democratic account and made the vehicle for an ambitious boss, who, to throw up enough, and impervious dust, stooped to curry the interest and good will of the Republicans by posing as a candidate for the police-commissionership, while he was insiduously contriving his own nomination for the mayoralty, knowing he would have to cut the political throat of a respected colleague to get it and who did not hesitate to do the unpardonable trick of personally nominating the man he had conspired to sacrifice; his own nomination being left to the hands of a stranger in the city because he did not have quite the nerve to invite a home-Democrat to do the shabby thing.

Mr. Bergman was openly slaughtered on the floor of the convention by his friend and colleague in a course of well-devised tricks that rob the nomination of "Sea-wall Tony" of its last vestige of lustre and honor, and leave him the victim of his own over-reached ambition, and the irradicable taint of sheer and undeniable bad faith. For 24 hours before that convention opened A. M. Smith was an avowed candidate for the nomination to the police-commission; when its doors opened, he was known to be in the race for the mayoralty. Why? Because he felt that Isaac Bergman was not strong enough to go up against Mr. Elmore, the candid and open choice of the Republicans of Astoria, and thinking that he alone could save the political bacon of himself and his friends; therefore he stooped to the mean travesty of nominating his old friend in a speech glowing with friendly and grateful terms of abounding good-will for the man at whose knees he had played as a child, knowing that before the hour passed he would have shorn the last atom and chance of public honor from the old man. The very city is ringing with the shabbiness of the whole affair, and Mr. Smith has not heard the last of it by any means.

It was easy to do, once he got his own consent to do it; his utter mastery of the situation made it plain-sailing; he had a line of conventional lieutenants, chairman, secretary, committeemen, (who may have thought they were severally chosen in the open, but who were not) and they were entirely responsive to his every wish from first to last. Of course he had other motives than mere ambition for the particular

honor of the mayoralty; he knew the very existence of the police-commission as it exists today is imperilled by the growing desire for its abolition, and its reversion to the control of the Mayor and Council; this, too, moved him to change his course and steer for the place that should cinch him in the power he has always coveted (and practically held), the mastery of the police situation in Astoria. Let no man misunderstand the care and exactness with which he surrounded himself with trusted aides in this behalf; it is hardly susceptible of misconception in the light of the happenings on Monday night; and being understood it must not be forgotten by those to whom the future of Astoria means anything.

The failure of this crowd to endorse Mr. Elmore, was expected, perfectly natural, in an assemblage charged by preconcert and positive direction as this meeting was; but happily that exclusion has redounded to the credit of the Republican nominee in that it is free from the taint of nasty politics plainly conspicuous and shamelessly wrought there. And if this is to be the quality and substance of the campaign before us, the good citizens of this city, must gag a bit, catch their breath and wade into the wallow of it, however much we had hoped for a clean and manly engagement.

We are now sure that Mr. Bergman intends to run. It is to be hoped he will stay in the field and give the man who sold him out a taste of his own medicine, just for the sake of honest reprisal in a case that has no parallel in Astoria for callous ingratitude and broken faith. It is said that Isaac Bergman will win in a triangular fight of the kind now pending; but if he does, the people of Astoria may be infinitely better able to trust this honest man, than the man who prefaced his campaign by so glaring a manoeuvre as to awaken public doubt of his right to be trusted.

Mr. Taft may not be confidently looking for electoral votes in his Southern tour, but he is a man who would value a friendly feeling and clear-headed politics in any part of Uncle Sam's domain.

Canada is rapidly pushing the survey for a railroad to Hudson Bay. This year Montreal passed New York in grain shipments abroad. The Dominion is a long way ahead in important transportation enterprises.

A big advance in the price of Thanksgiving turkeys is already announced. No protest has yet been made, as it is the evident desire of the campaign orators to keep our national holidays free from politics.

It is said that the organization of which Mr. Gompers is the official head contains, by count, 700,000 voters, but the claim that it votes automatically when Mr. Gompers touches the button is not credited by the American people.

"If I am elected governor of New York," says Mr. Chanler, "I shall advise with leaders of approved experience and integrity." Mr. Chanler will confer with the Tammany leaders, or they will put him in a corner at Albany and forget him.

An improved waterway carries freight at a tenth of the cost by rail, in much greater quantities, and in half the average time of freight transit on railroads. The more waterways are studied the more their advantages grow upon the investigator.



HELP WANTED!

AMUSEMENTS

JEFFERSON BROS.

Nowadays, as theatrical managers are looking high and low for sensational dramatic material—when the book of the day is quickly scissored and pasted into a play, and the latest tragic police news is manufactured into a melodrama—Joseph and William W. Jefferson continue on their popular and successful way with "The Rivals," in which the human heart is deliciously involved and laughs are the jolly companions that WILLIAM W. JEFFERSON



In "The Rivals," Astoria Theatre, Thursday Evening, October 29.

lead us from scene to scene to the very last act. Nothing meretricious—nothing purient—nothing "advanced" figures in this delightful play; it is clean, happy and wholesome. Local theatre-goers will have an opportunity to witness the magnificence and multi-phased beauties of the acting of these histrionic artists and will understand and appreciate it and have the rare satisfaction of knowing that the Jeffersons have added to the gladness and gaiety of the

nation without giving the shadow of offense to the purest minded person. The comedy is mounted in elegant fashion and the supporting company will be one of the best that has ever visited this city. This classical offering comes to the Astoria Theatre Thursday, October 29.

"THE FLAMING ARROW."

The Astoria Theatre will present next Sunday Lincoln J. Carter's sensational drama, "The Flaming Arrow." As the title would indicate, the play deals with the events that occur on the western plains and the Rocky Mountains. It is not as blood-thirsty as the title would indicate, but is full of pathos, deep heart interest, adventure and side-splitting bursts of laughter which relieves the more serious plot of the story. The play is typically a border drama and exploits, Indians, cowboys, but is, without, said to be one of the most rational and interesting plays of the kind ever produced. It is claimed that the scenery employed in this production is of surprising richness and fidelity to the locale of the play. In the second act in which an Indian Council is held there is a remarkable realistic reproduction of a Council fire, with flames leaping upward apparently in the most natural manner. The weird Indian music and chants; the unearthly dances and war-whoops; the fantastic movements of the ghost dancers and a total eclipse of the moon, all tend to make this act one of interest and novelty.

CROUP QUICKLY CURED.

Don't Let the Child Choke to Death While Waiting for the Doctor.

Croup should have prompt treatment. The life of many a dear one has been sacrificed because the right remedy was not at hand.

Pay close attention to the child who is feverish, thirsty, and occasionally coughs dryly and shrilly. This is the first stage of croup, and instant treatment should be given.

Hyomei, the miraculous, antiseptic dry air treatment, will cure croup in either the first or second stages. Easily inhaled, even when the breathing is irregular, it reaches more promptly inflamed membrane of the windpipe. Its soothing balsams act immediately, the inflammation is allayed, and the swelling reduced.

"Not long ago our little boy, Walter, awoke in the night with a bad attack of croup, so that he experienced great difficulty in breathing. We allowed him to inhale Hyomei, and he immediately began to breathe easier, and in half an hour was fast asleep. Our children, being subject to croup, we feel safe with Hyomei in the house, and I am glad to speak a good word for a remedy that will rob croup of its terrors."—Rev. Geo. Sisson, Pastor of M. E. Church,

South Londonderry, Vt. Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) is the quickest acting and most sensible remedy ever discovered for all diseases of the nose, throat, and lungs. It is guaranteed by T. F. Laurin to cure catarrh, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and croup, or money back. A complete outfit, including a neat hard rubber pocket inhaler, costs only \$1.00. An extra bottle of Hyomei, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents.

COFFEE

The goodness of everything else at breakfast depends on the coffee.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Robbing's Best; we pay his.

MILLINERY SALE

Special Sale of PATTERN HATS

At the La Mode 682 Commercial St.

ASTORIA THEATRE

F. M. HANLIN, Lessee and Manager.

Thursday, October 29

JOSEPH and WILLIAM W.

JEFFERSON

and an exceptionally talented company in Richard Brinsley Sheridan's classical comedy,

"The RIVALS"

PRICES: 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

HOT OR COLD Golden West Tea

Just Right

CLOSSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, ORE.

AMUSEMENTS.

Astoria Theatre

ONE NIGHT

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1.

LINCOLN J. CARTER presents the picturesque western play

THE FLAMING ARROW

SEE

The Exciting Horse Race. The Attack on Ft. Reno. The Council Fire, & Ghost Dance.

BIG SPECIAL CAST GENUINE INDIAN BRASS BAND

PRICES: 25c. 35c. 50c. 75c.

THE GRAND THEATRE

Commercial and Ninth Street

TONIGHT

BLOODSTONE

PROPHECY OF THE RING WHERE'S THAT QUARTER FUN ON THE FARM "TRUE HEARTS" TRIP THROUGH CHINA

This Theatre is equipped with the latest and most improved electrical Machines. Don't fail to see these pictures.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM MONDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

ADMISSION, 10c Children, 5c